

GOLD  
KEY

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

# Huckleberry Hound

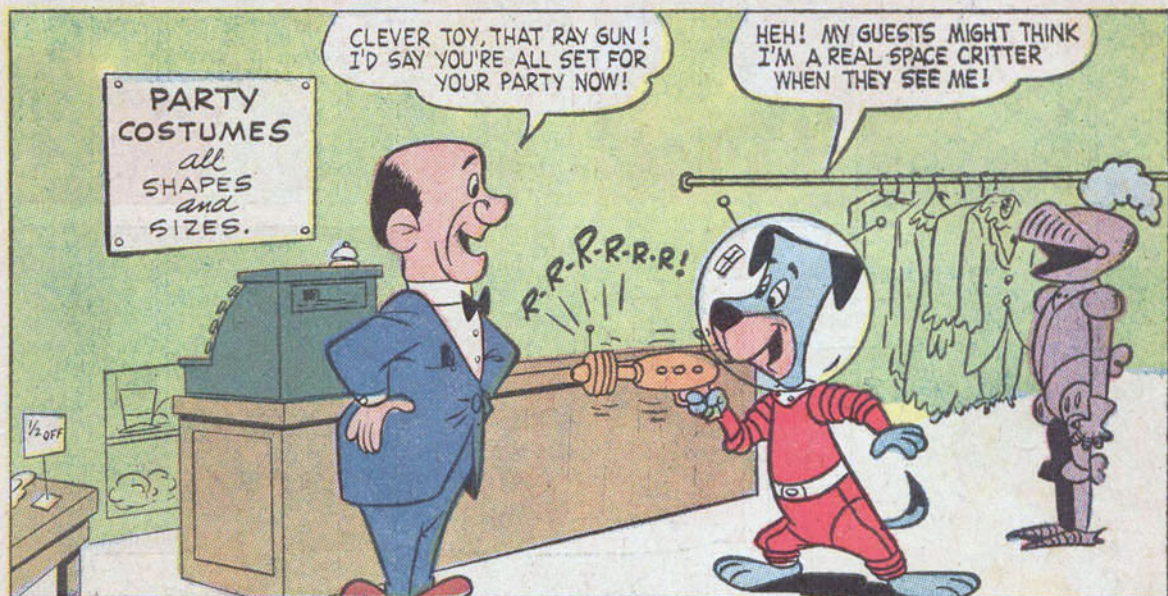
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Huckleberry Hound

# RAY GUN SLINGER



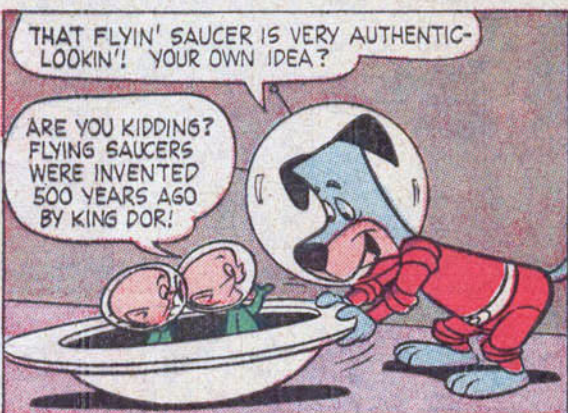
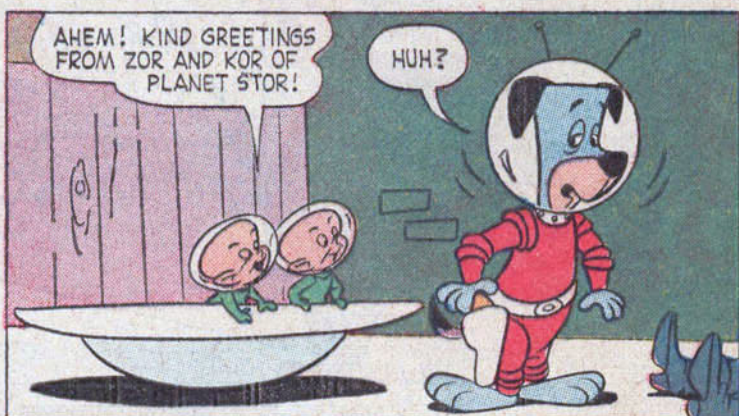
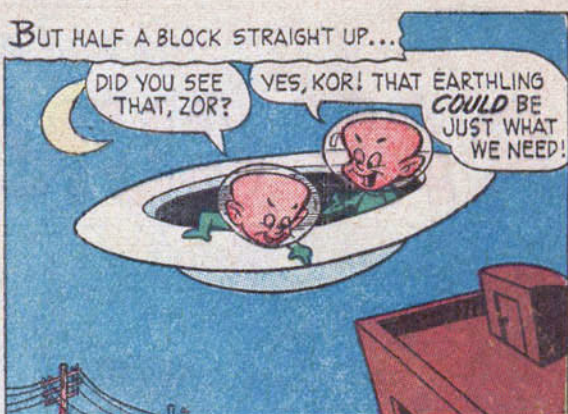
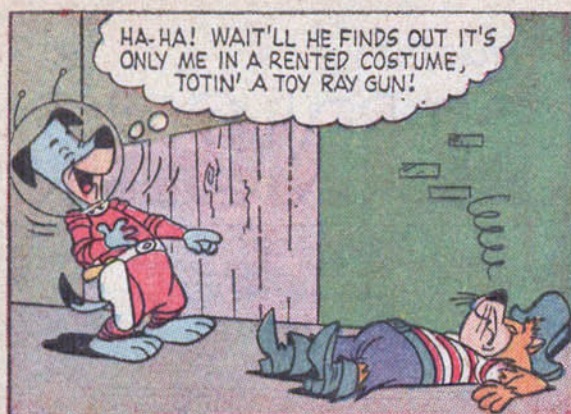
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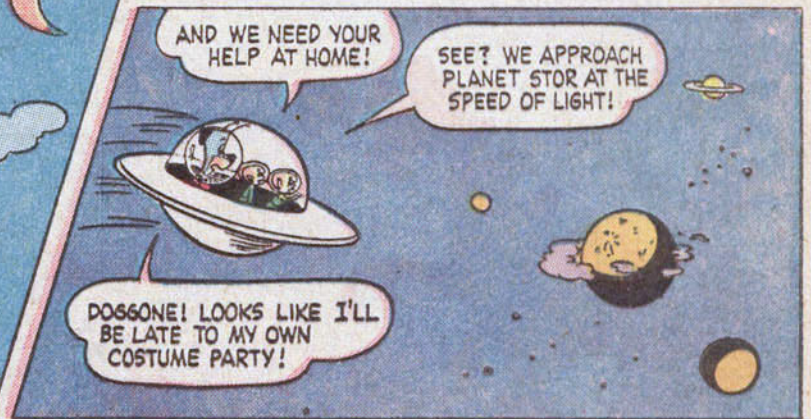
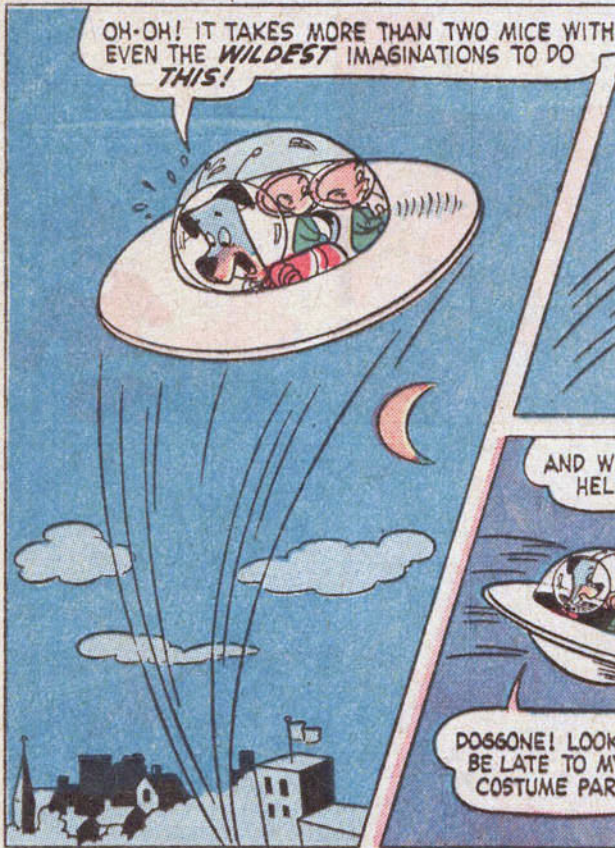
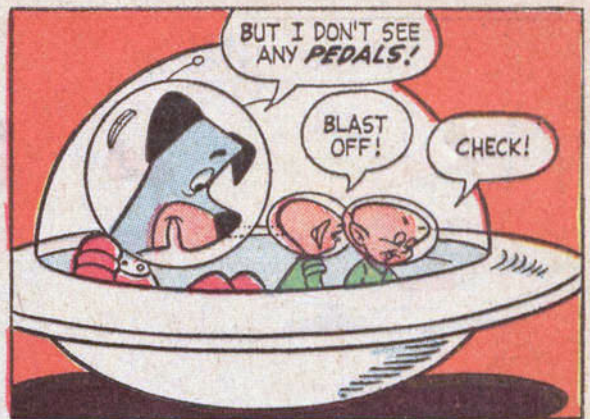
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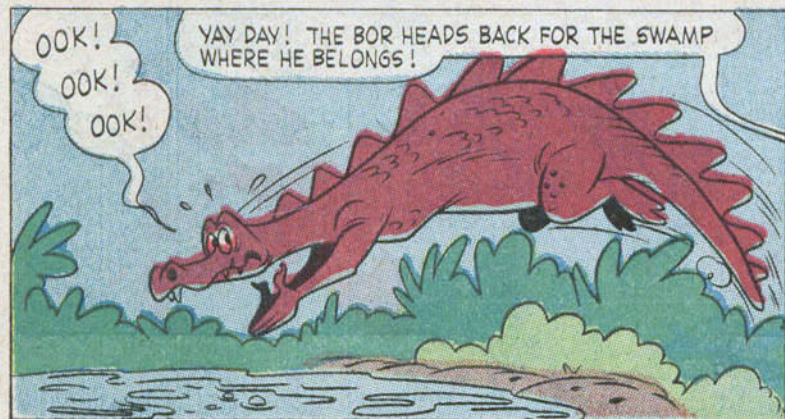
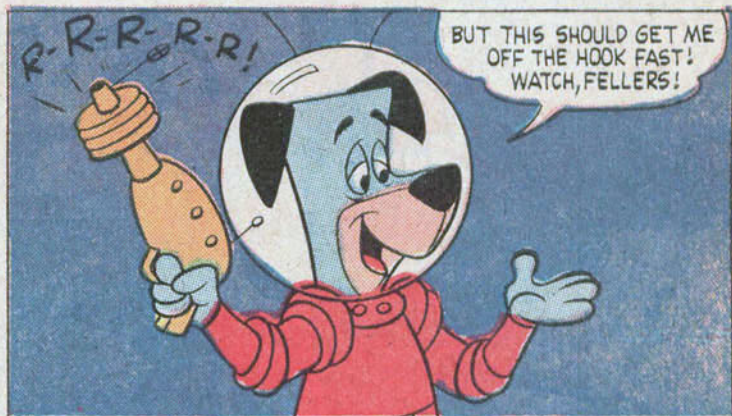
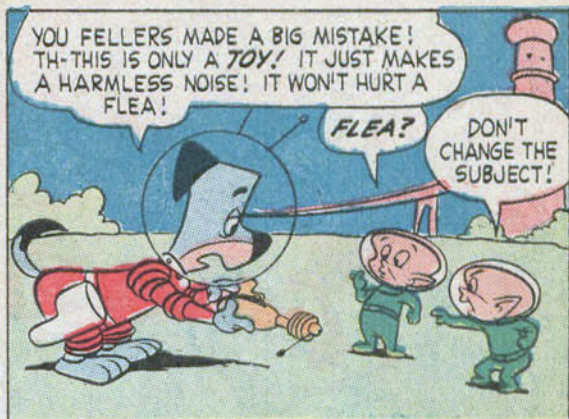
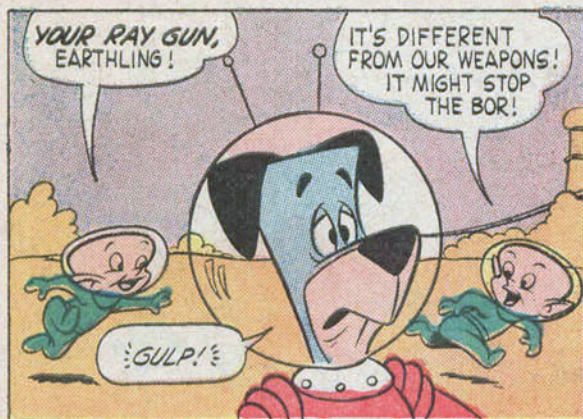




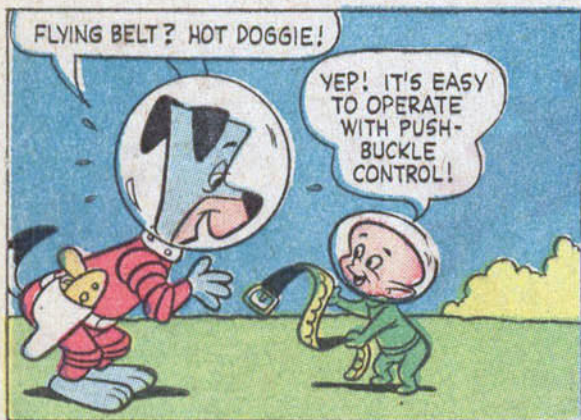
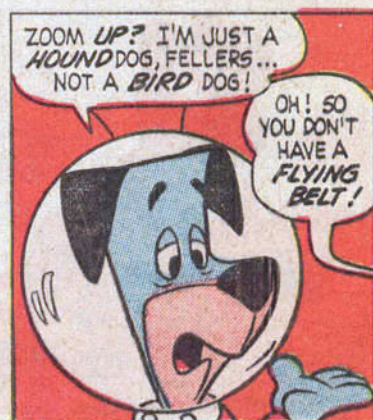
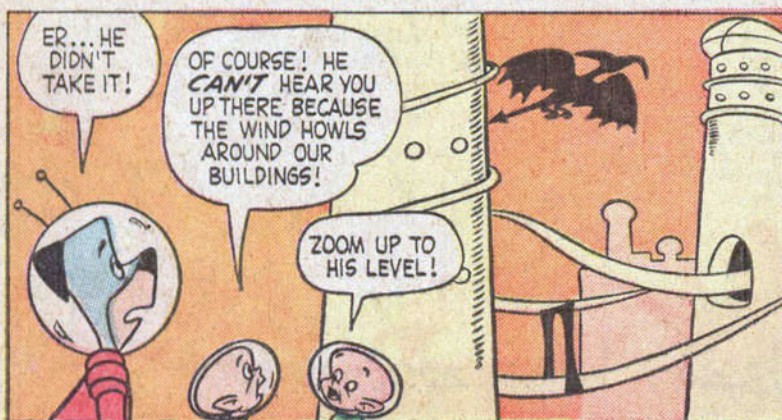
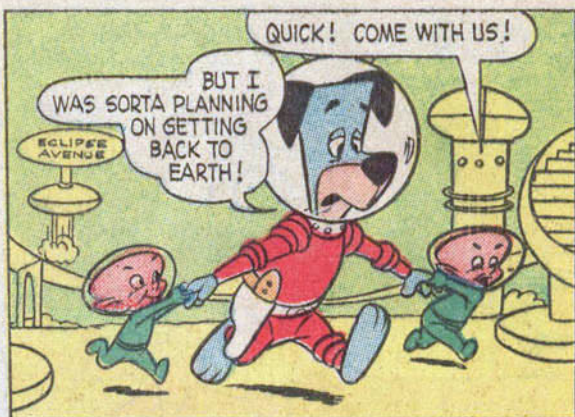
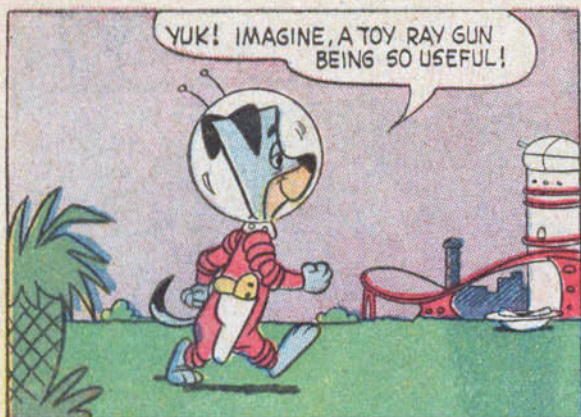




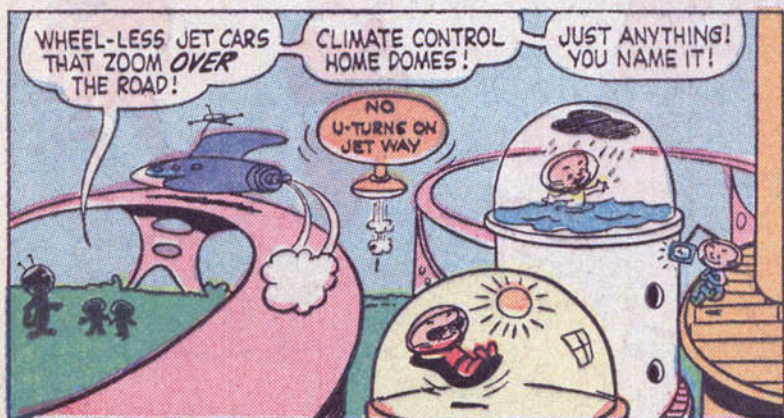
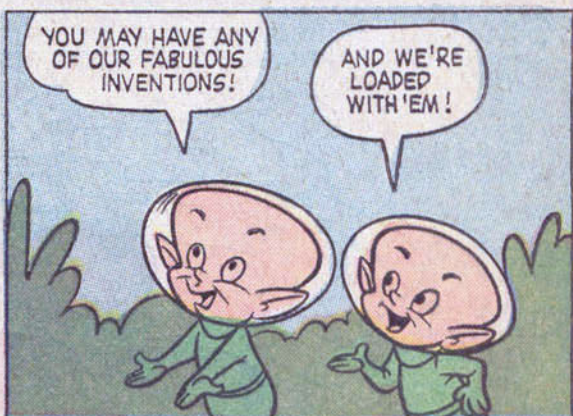
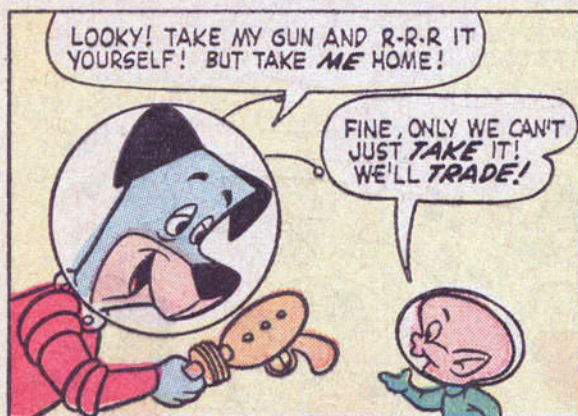
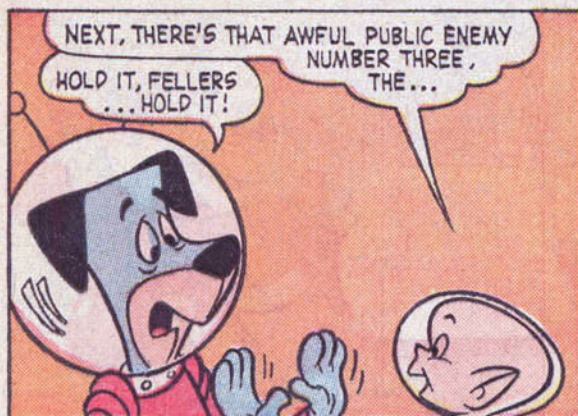
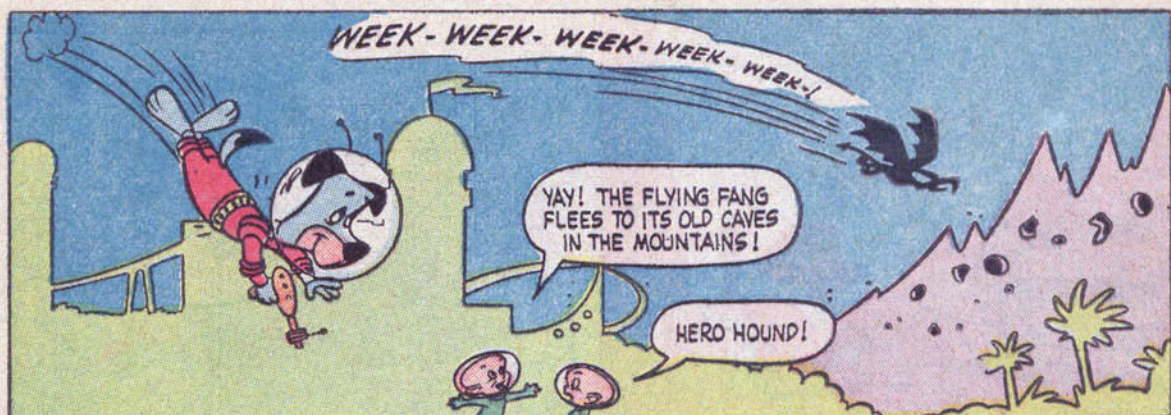




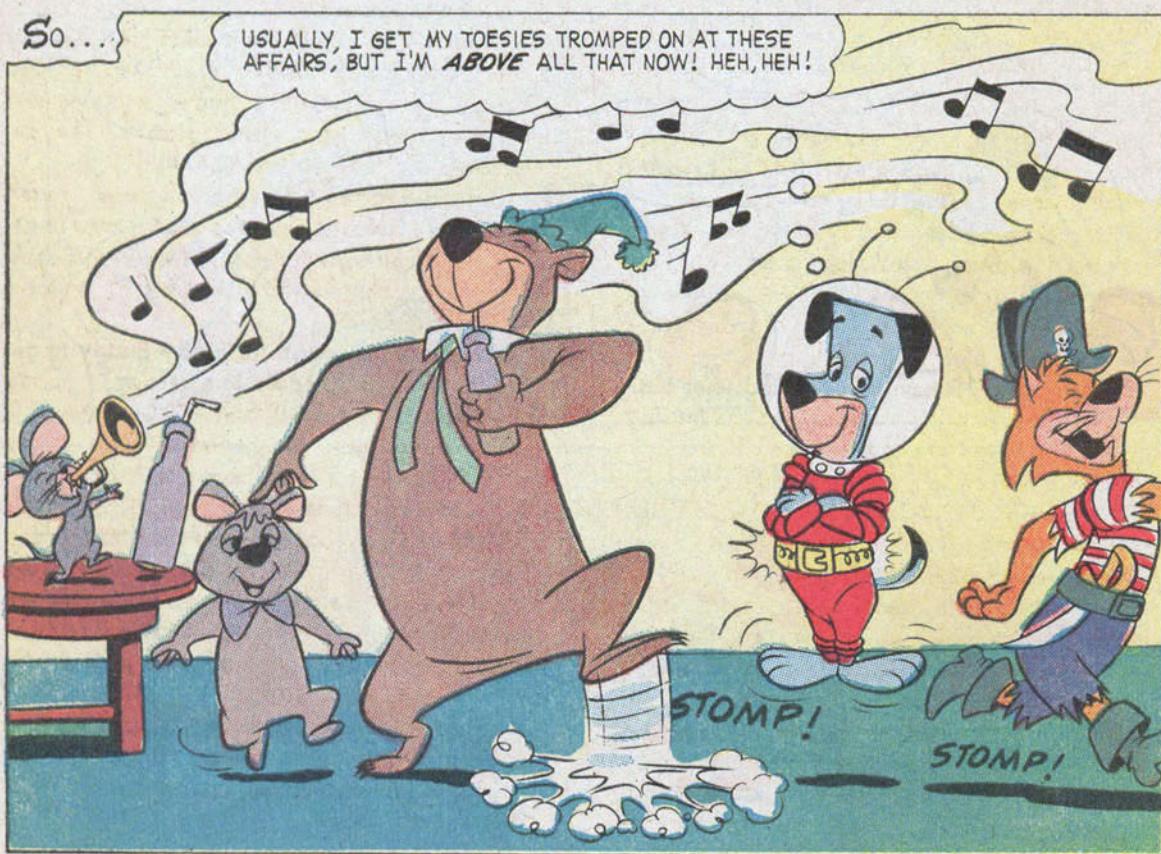
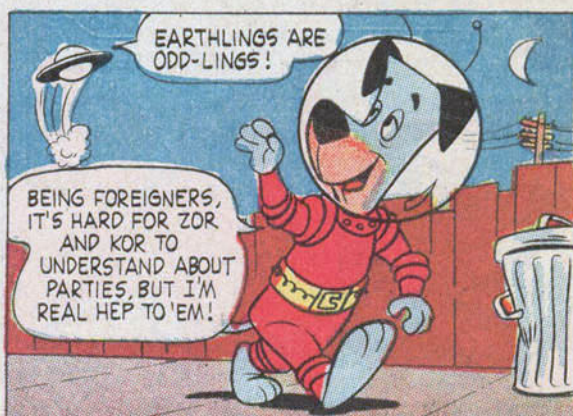
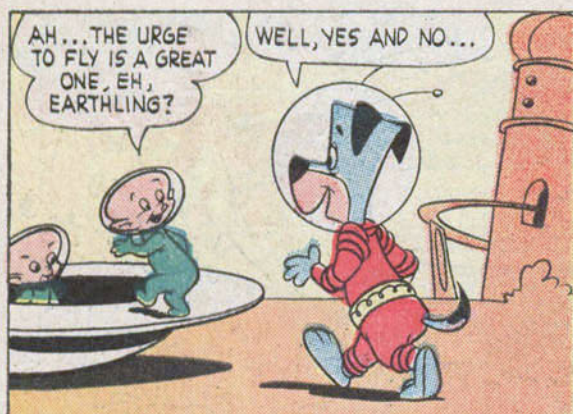




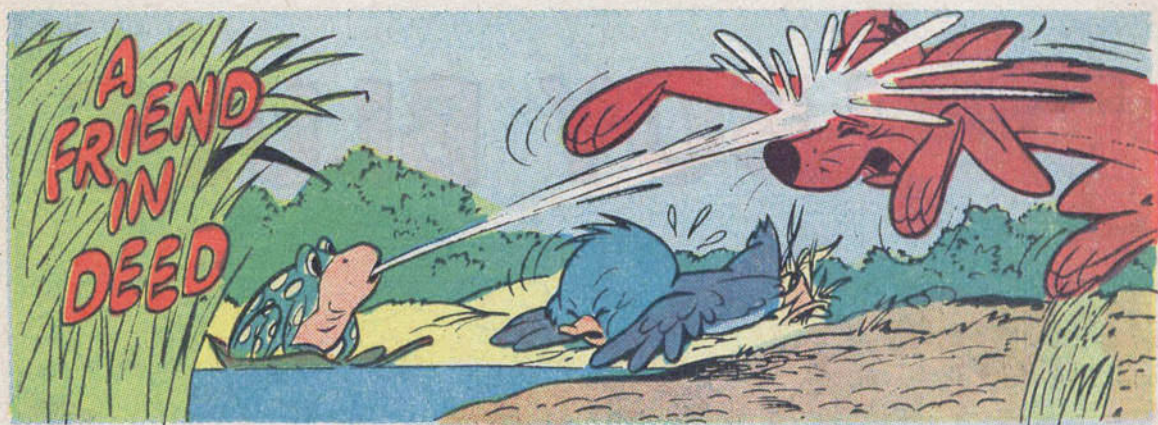












Biddy Buddy was paddling lazily through the lily pads when a slight movement in the still water made his eyes pop wide open.

"Aha, a tidbit!" he quacked, swooping to gobble up a wiggly polliwog.

"Wait, please wait," a teensy voice called out.

Biddy Buddy was so startled by this unexpected plea that he splashed to a stop, spraying water all over himself.

"Don't eat me, Mr. Duck. Please," the polliwog begged.

"Why not, I'd like to know? I'm hungry," Biddy Buddy declared.

"Well, for one thing," the tadpole squeaked, "I'm so little, I'd never satisfy your appetite. For another," he continued, "if I'm allowed to grow and grow, I'll soon turn into a frog, you know. Spare me and, who can say, I might help you someday."

"Ha, ha, ha," Biddy Buddy quacked. "That's a good one. Even a full-sized frog would be too small to help a duck. But, you have a lot of spunk for one your size, so I'll spare you." He started to paddle away.

"Thank you," the polliwog called after him. "I won't forget my promise to you. The day may come when you'll be glad of it, too."

Weeks passed and Biddy Buddy forgot all about the polliwog. One morning, when mist still hugged the surface of the pond, a terrible sneeze woke Biddy Buddy.

"Quachoo. Oh, dear, this is terrible. Mother always told me to keep my feet dry when I had a cold. I guess I had better spend the day on dry land."

Biddy Buddy sneezed his way over to the marshy bank and hopped up on the dry grass. "This will solve my problem of keeping my feet dry, but I can't stay out here in

the open all day. I'd better find a nice dry bush to hide in before Freddy Fox sees me. He usually comes skulking around about now, looking for his breakfast."

Biddy Buddy searched along the bank and found a nice bush to keep him safe and dry. He had no sooner settled down when Freddy Fox came tip-toeing through the tall reeds.

"Whew! Just in time!" Biddy Buddy sighed, crouching even lower in the bush.

But he had been thankful too soon. Unfortunately, a sneeze tickled his nose just then. It bubbled up and burst the quiet like a balloon popping.

Freddie Fox heard the sneeze and headed straight for Biddy Buddy. "Wak, Wak," Biddy Buddy squawked. "It's better to have wet feet than end up a duck dinner," he exclaimed as he dove into the water.

But his foot caught in a tangle of marsh grass, and Freddy Fox was ready to pounce.

Kersplash! A great geyser of water splashed into the fox's eye and blurred his vision for a few minutes.

It was long enough for Biddy Buddy to get his foot free and paddle to a safe spot among the lilies.

"Because once you saved my life, I was able to save you now from the fox's table," a deep voice croaked from a flat lily pad.

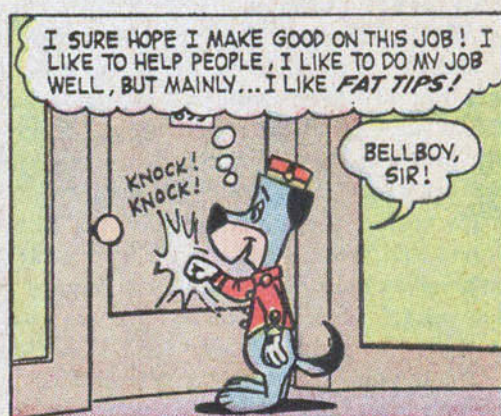
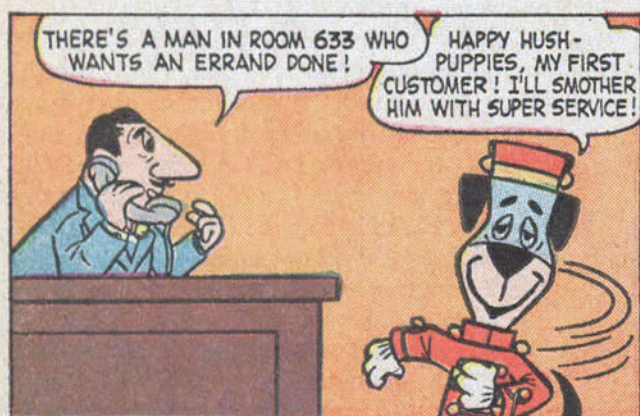
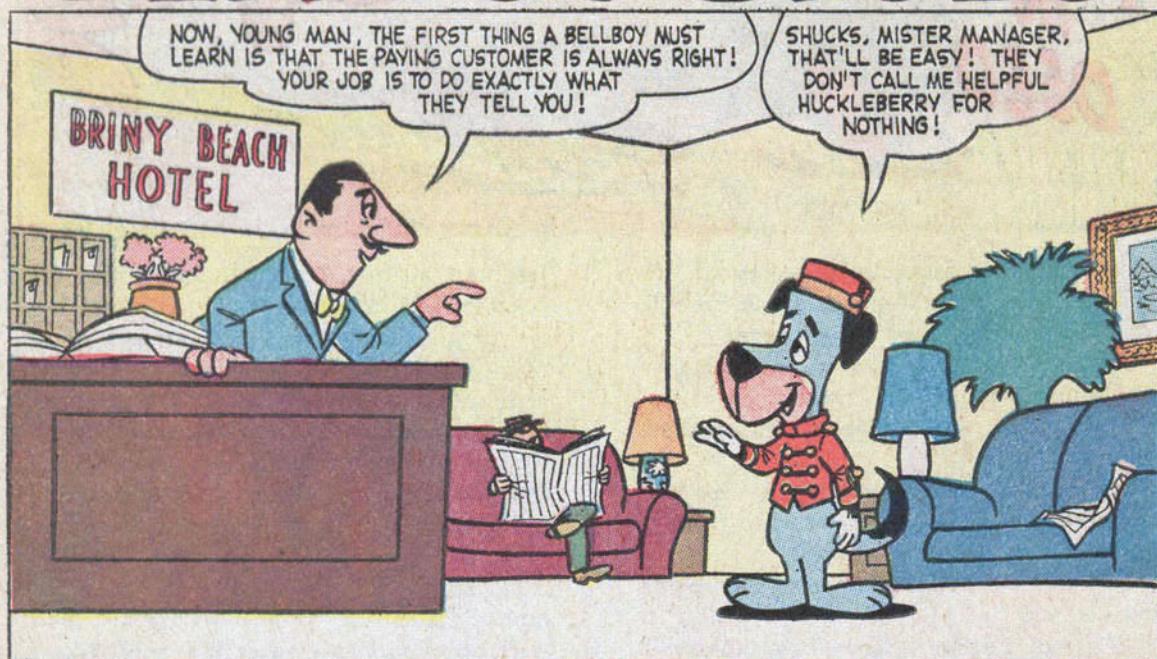
Biddy Buddy looked around and saw a frog blinking wisely from the lily pad. Then he remembered the day, long forgotten, when he had spared the polliwog. Then he remembered the promise the polliwog had made. Now it had come true.

"That will teach me never to laugh at anyone's size. Why, if it weren't for you, I'd not be alive." Biddy Buddy smiled gratefully at the friendly frog.



# Huckleberry Hound

## BELLBOY BLUES



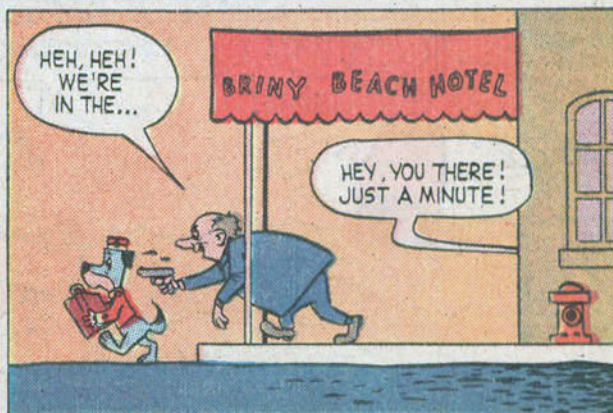




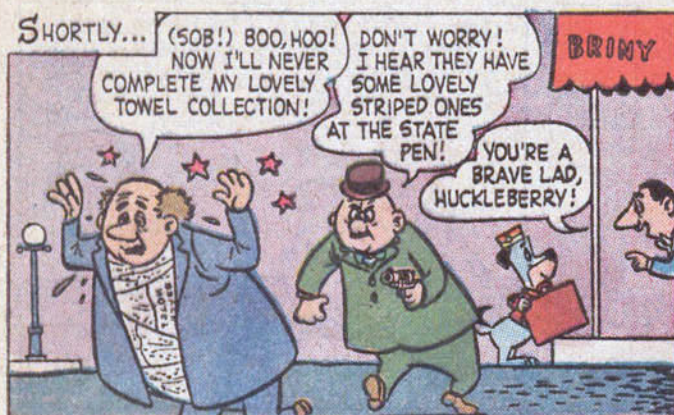
















# GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

## COMICS GUIDE

AUGUST

### CARTOON

Mickey Mouse  
Tom and Jerry  
The Flintstones  
Uncle Scrooge  
Tweety and Sylvester  
Porky Pig  
Walt Disney's Comics  
and Stories  
Beep Beep the  
Road Runner

### ADVENTURE

Tarzan of the Apes  
Bonanza  
Davy Crockett  
Magnus, Robot Fighter  
Dark Shadows  
Space Family Robinson —  
Lost in Space  
Korak, Son of Tarzan  
Mighty Samson  
M.A.R.S. Patrol —  
Total War  
Ripley's Believe It or Not —  
True Ghost Stories

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — August. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

### ON SALE NOW!

GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST — Tarzan, Korak, Jungle Tales, Brothers of the Spear and more in 160 adventure-filled pages.

And of course you'll want the latest WALT DISNEY COMICS DIGEST!

## WATCH FOR 'DARK SHADOWS' WITH GIANT PULL-OUT POSTER OF BARNABAS COLLINS

4000 A. D.

Gold Key Fans know that date — it's the year of MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER, the one human with the power to save mankind from domination by robots. But now Magnus fights a battle he never thought possible — against 1A, the robot who raised him from childhood! Get the new rousing issue of MAGNUS, ROBOT FIGHTER next month.



### DOUBLE PERIL

Tim Robinson attempts a mid-air rescue while on a crash course with a planet! Follow his daring exploits in the next issue of SPACE FAMILY ROBINSON — LOST IN SPACE.

### WIN OR LOSE?

He was a gambler who bet on anything — even that Matt Dillon wasn't going to be around much longer. Get next month's GUN-SMOKE — it's a winner!

### EXCITING NEW ISSUE APPEARS NEXT MONTH

A restless spirit has returned from the past to destroy Roger Collins and his sister, two innocent people who must pay for an act of treachery committed 200 years ago. WHY? Barnabas Collins knows there is only one way to find out... that he must go back into the past, before it is too late in the present!

It's a story to remember. And what makes this issue even more valuable is a brand-new giant pull-out poster of Barnabas you'll treasure. Watch for DARK SHADOWS in August, with the poster of Barnabas Collins looking — at you!

### FRED GETS THE BIRD

Fred Flintstone's probably thinking, "Oh, go feather your nest," and then has second thoughts about it. Get your new issue next month of Hanna-Barbera THE FLINTSTONES, the nicest family this side of the Stone Age.



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# Souped-up Coupe

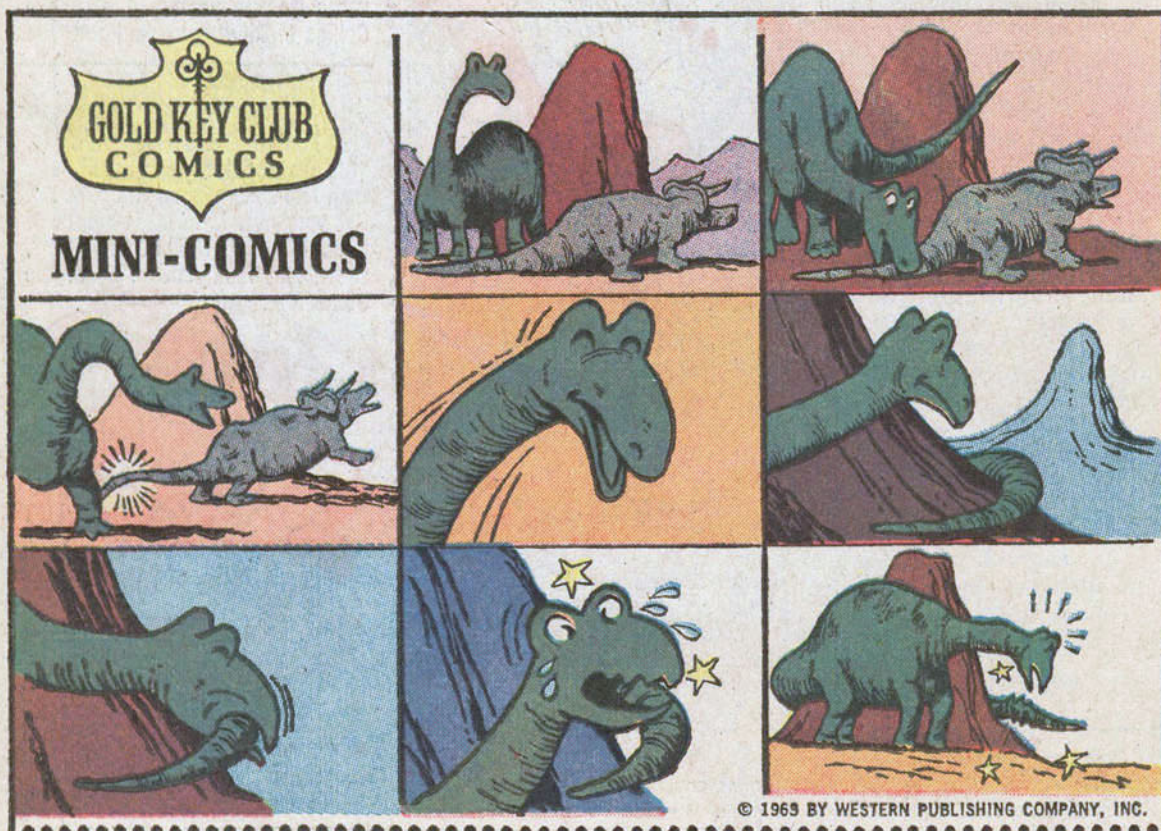


It's Kaiser's spunky little '51 Henry J—a hot contender in the gas-coupe drag class at strips across America. Revell's new 1/25 scale model of Henry J has the same authentic features as the real drag car. You build it like it really is, with hood and front fenders that tilt forward, doors that open, detailed 427 SOHC Ford engine. You'll dig the hollow tires, tinted windows and chrome trim.



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4267 Glencoe Avenue  
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July 1969 • Model of the Month • '51 Henry J Drag Coupe



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# JOKES ON YOU



**Riddle:** How did the turtle keep three jumps ahead of the hare?

**Answer:** They played checkers.

Kim Williams—Odessa, Texas

**Riddle:** Why didn't you say "awomen" instead of "amen?"

**Answer:** Because you don't sing hers, you sing him (hymns).

Jacques Lavoie—Ottawa, Ontario, Canada

**Aunt:** I'll fix your grapefruit for you, dear. How much sugar shall I put on?

**Elsie:** Too much, please.

Clark Bennett—Mineral Point, Wisconsin

**Riddle:** What goes "oodeldoodakcoc?"

**Answer:** A rooster crowing upside down.

Terri Elderton—Salmon Arm, British Columbia, Canada

**Riddle:** What is the best remedy for an ant's sore throat?

**Answer:** Ant-iseptic.

Henry Ngo—Kamloops, British Columbia, Canada

**Husband:** Dear, where are my golf socks?

**Wife:** What golf socks?

**Husband:** The one with the eighteen holes in them.

James Logan—Santa Susana, California

**Riddle:** What do you call a smart duck?

**Answer:** A wisequacker.

Imelda Cachero—Naalehu, Hawaii

**Riddle:** What animal drives a car?

**Answer:** A road hog.

Stacy Workman—Brookings, South Dakota

**Riddle:** What did one goose say to the other goose in a traffic jam?

**Answer:** Honk honk!

Linda Lombardi—Mahopac, New York

**Riddle:** What did one firecracker say to another?

**Answer:** Get cracking!

Robert Morse—Greenwich, New York

**Riddle:** What has four legs but only one foot?

**Answer:** A bed.

Brenda Sheehan—Fort Greely, Alaska

**Johnny:** I hope we're having lots of things for dinner.

**Mother:** We are — beans.

Kathy Falk—Omaha, Nebraska

**Riddle:** What did the spaceman see in his frying pan?

**Answer:** Unidentified frying objects.

Lisa Kraus—Rosholt, South Dakota

**Mary (writing to Tom):** If you don't get this letter, let me know and I'll write another one.

Robin Russell—Lexington, North Carolina

**Riddle:** Black within, red without, four corners roundabout — what is it?

**Answer:** A chimney.

Stan Konefal—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

**Fred:** Would you rather have an elephant chase you, or a lion?

**Jed:** I'd rather have the elephant chase the lion.

Mike Morgan—Jacksonville, North Carolina

**Riddle:** How does a door feel when it's locked?

**Answer:** Keyed up.

Helen Jenkins—Bogalusa, Louisiana

**Peter:** Why are you driving so fast?

**Paul:** Because I want to get to the gas station before the car runs out of gas!

Keith Ellis—Cincinnati, Ohio

**Man:** Have you got any mail for me?

**Mailman:** What's your name?

**Man:** You'll find it on the envelope!

Cheryl Gaines and Nancy Kelly—San Diego, California

**Ted:** Have you ever seen a horse with four legs on one side?

**Ned:** No.

**Ted:** I have — a lady riding sidesaddle.

Lee Ann Stedman—Bethesda, Maryland

**Riddle:** Why is the letter V like a young girl?

**Answer:** Because it is always in love.

Kathy Rich—Muscle Shoals, Alabama

**Riddle:** Why is doing nothing so tiring?

**Answer:** Because you can't stop and rest.

John Kaschak—Windsor, Ontario, Canada

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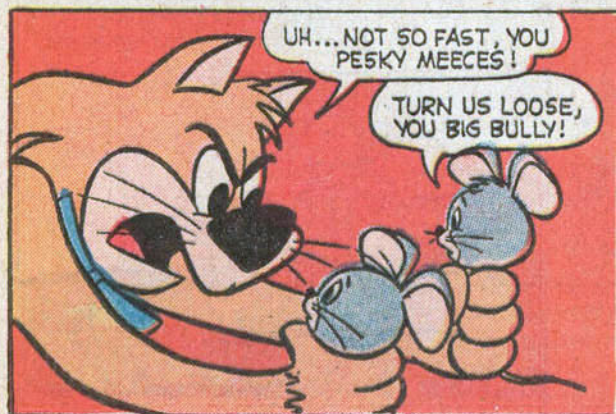
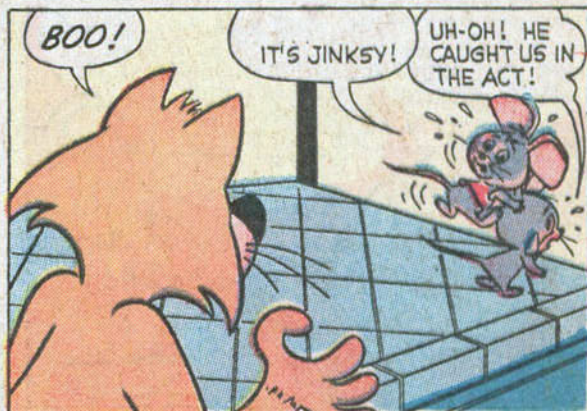
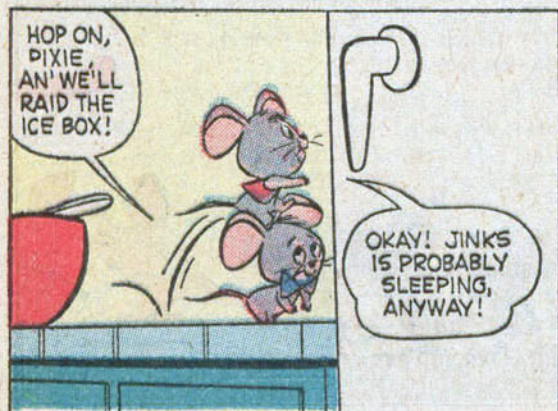
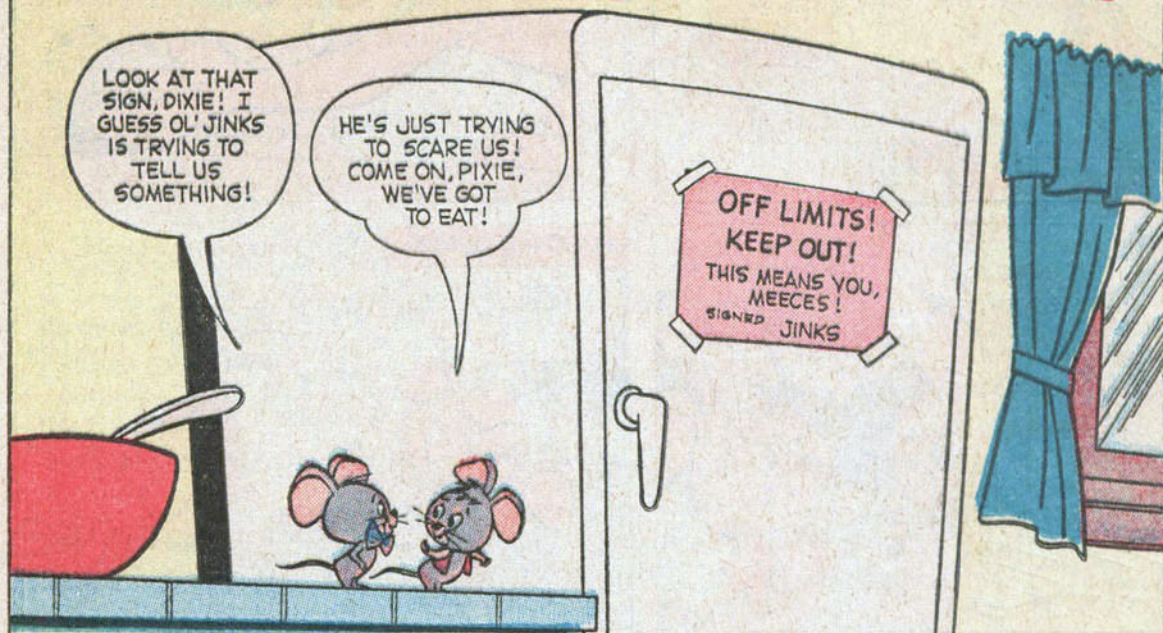
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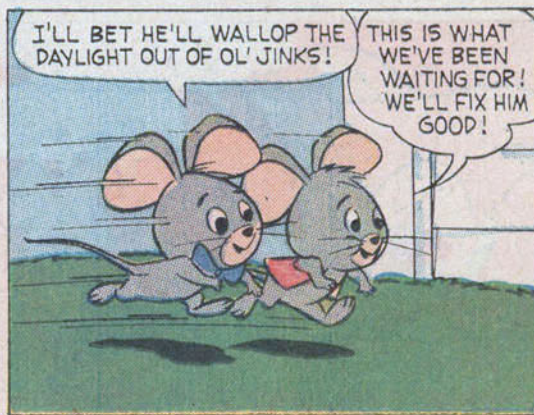
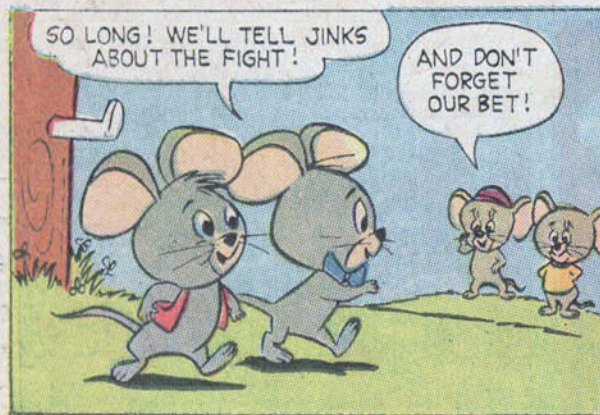
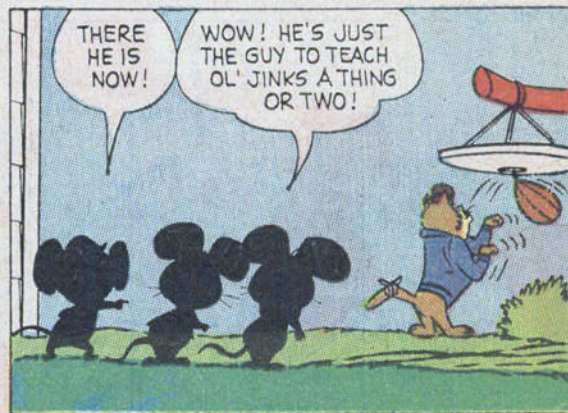
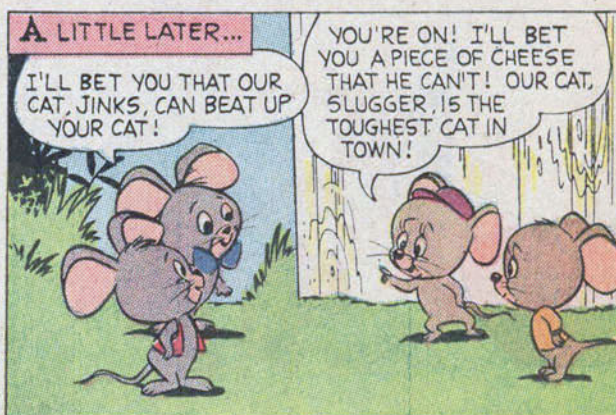
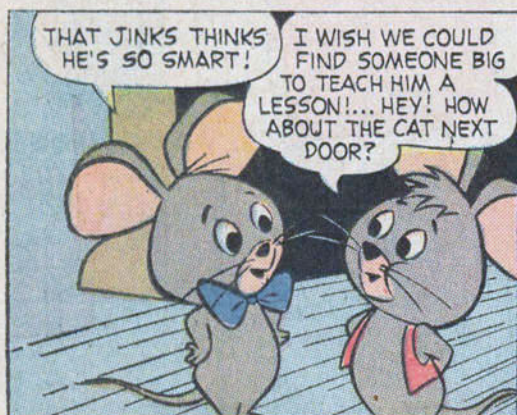


PIXIE, DIXIE *and* MR. JINKS

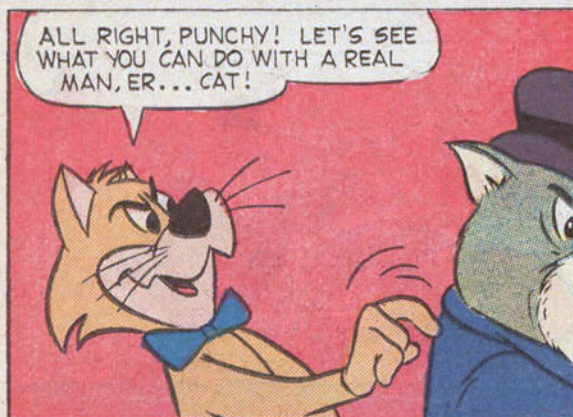
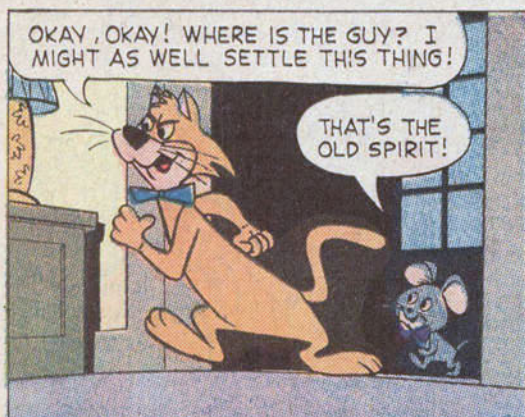
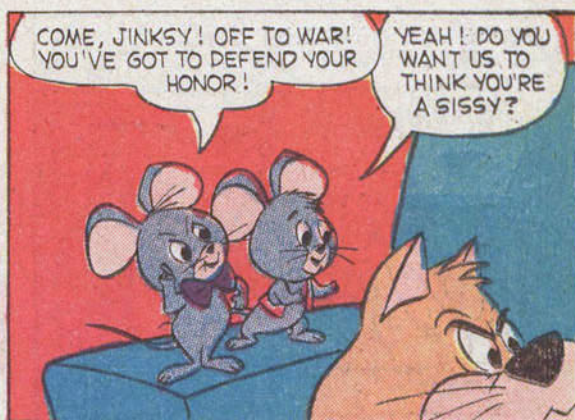
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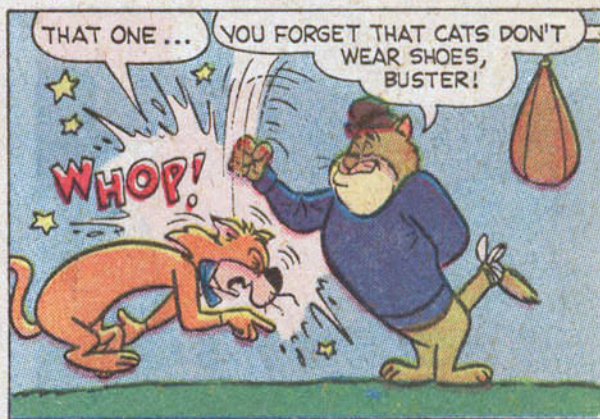




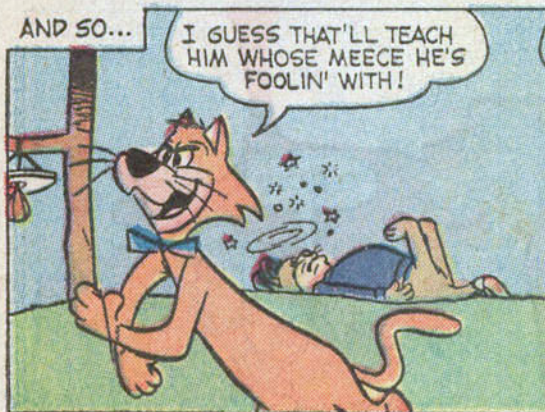
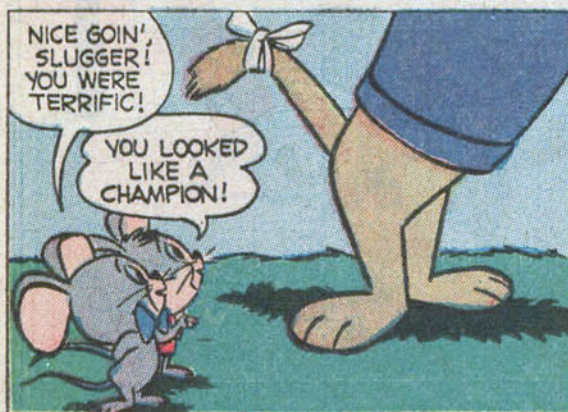








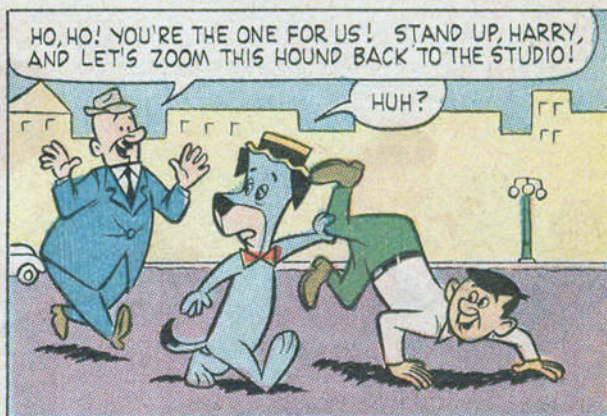
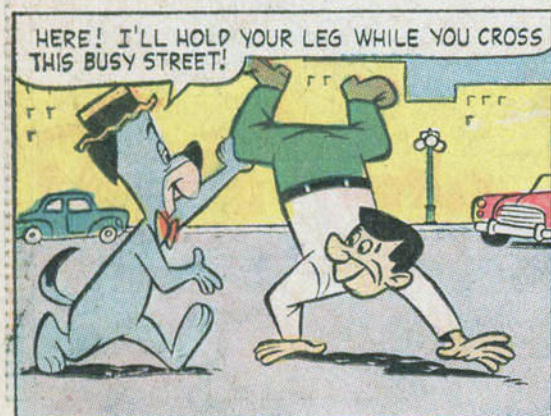
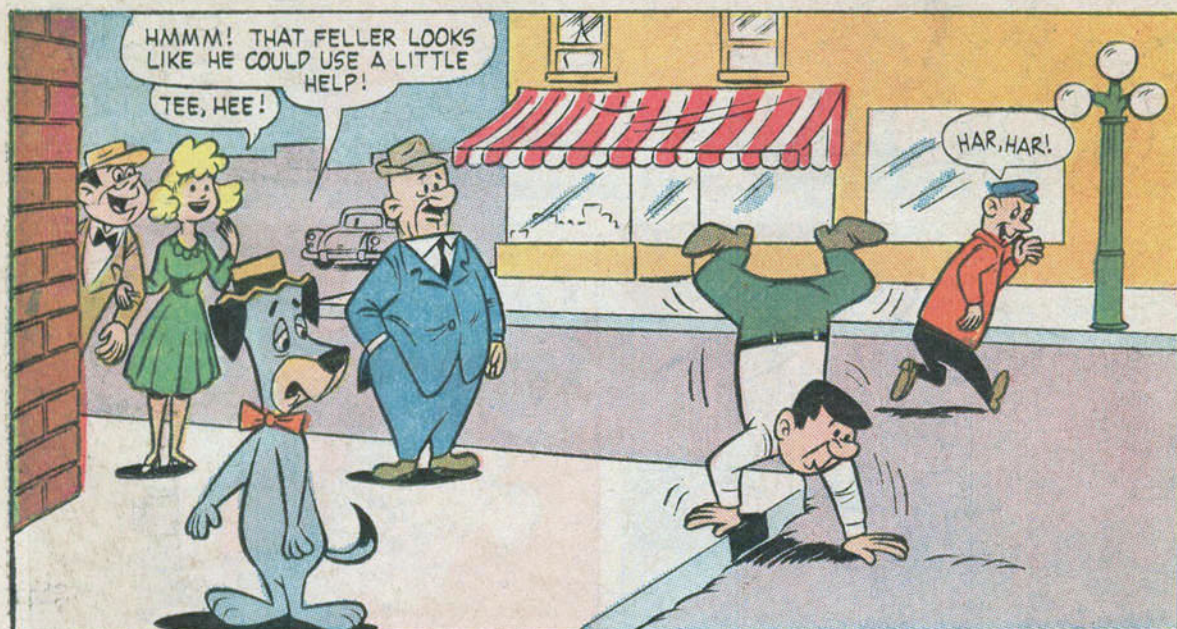




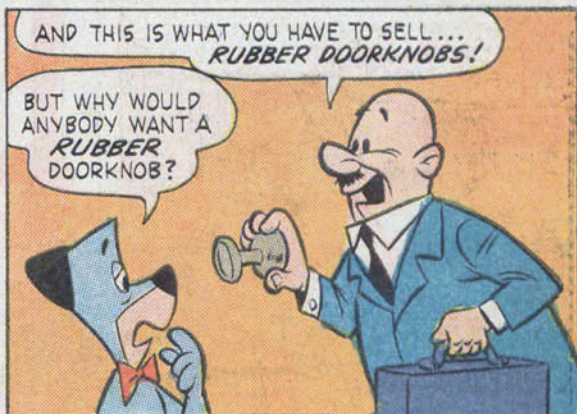
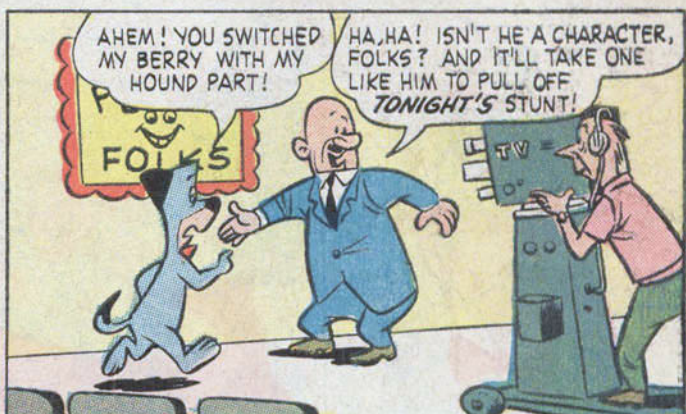
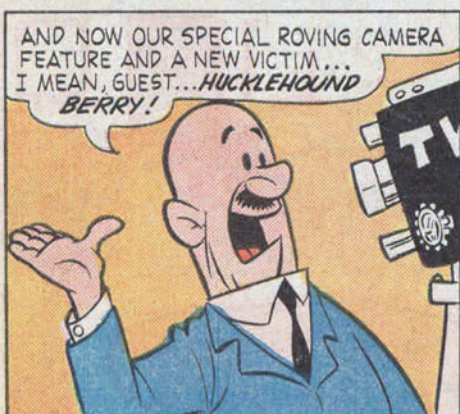


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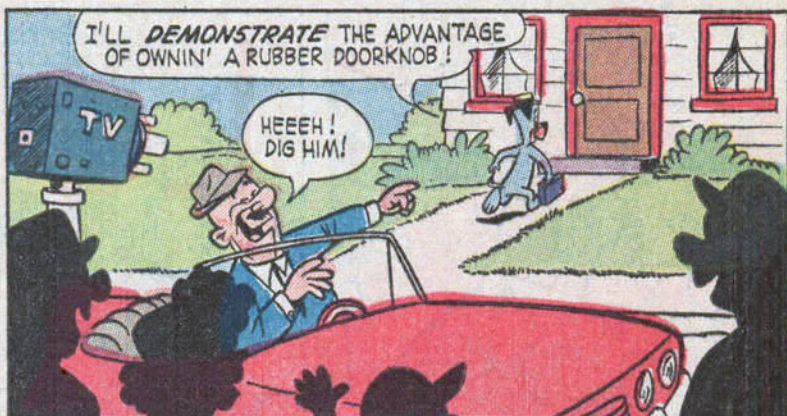
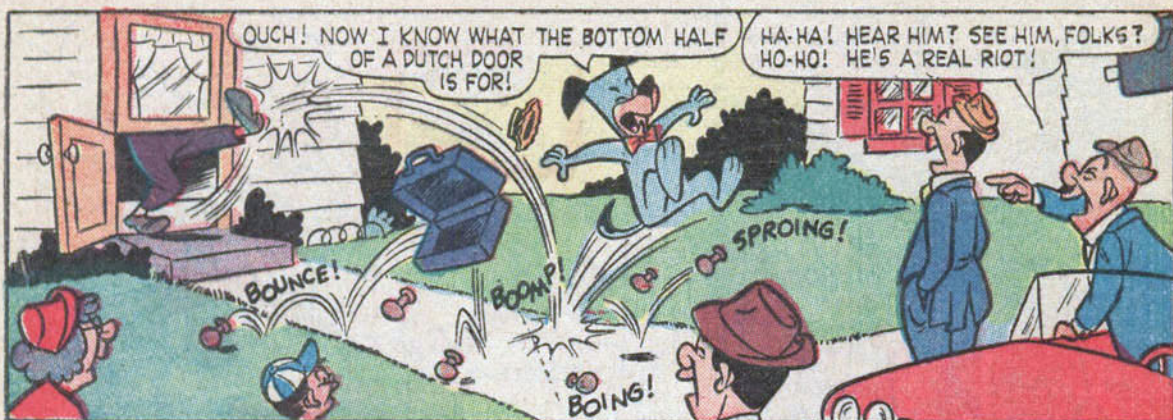
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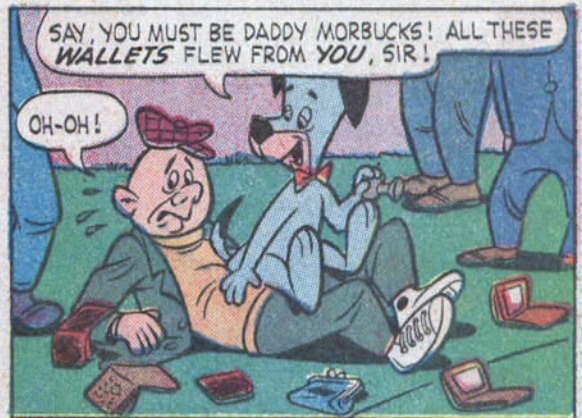
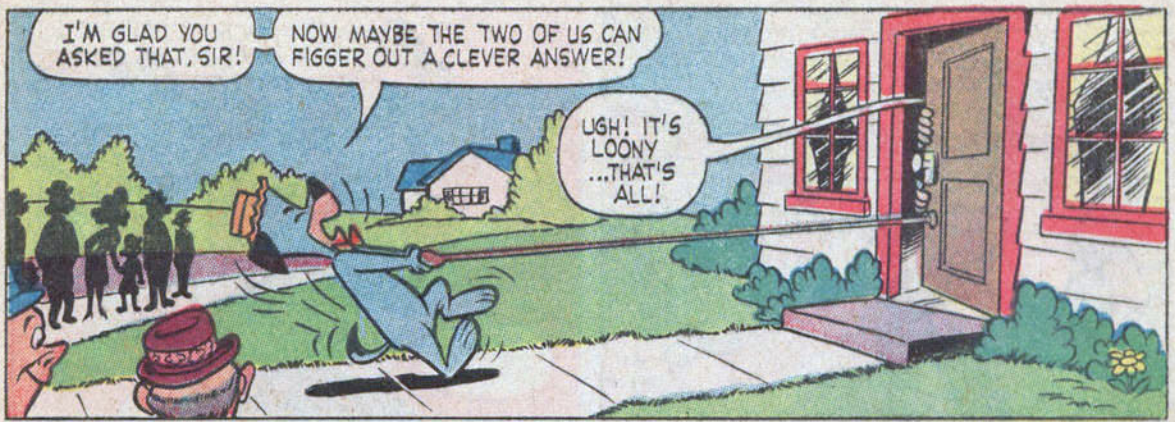




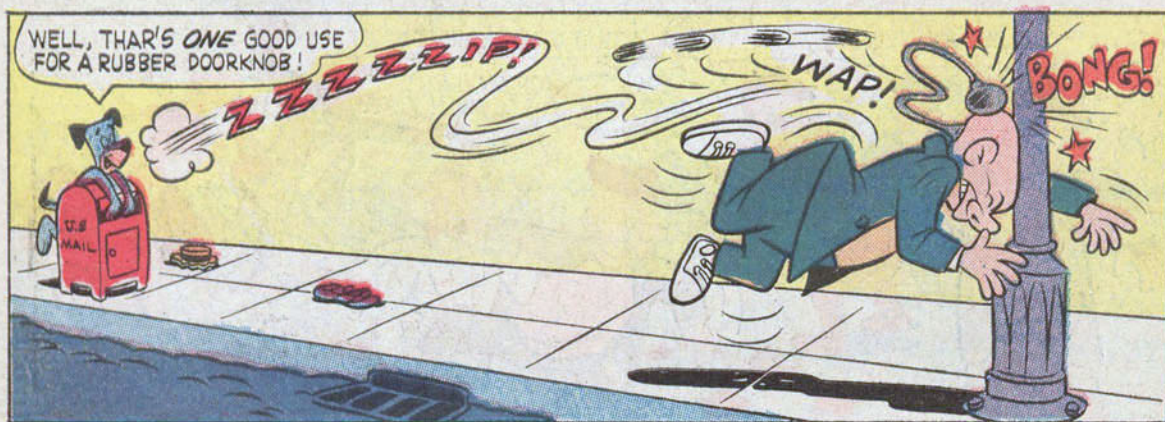
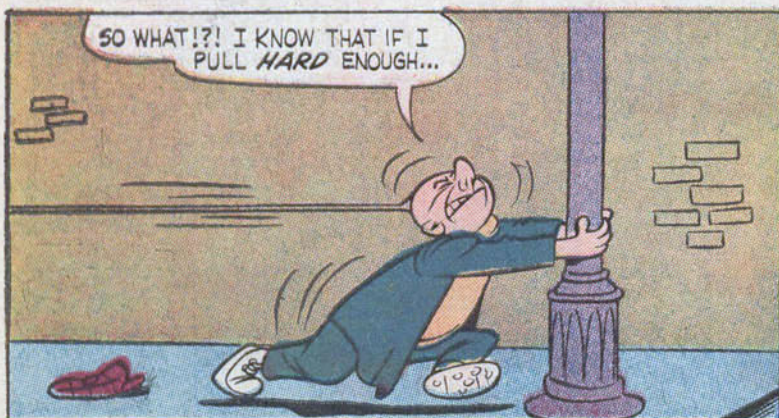
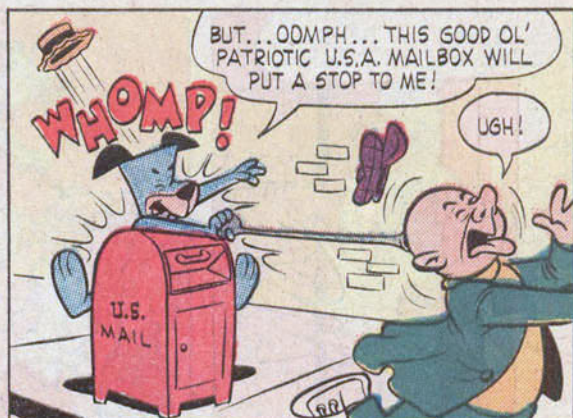
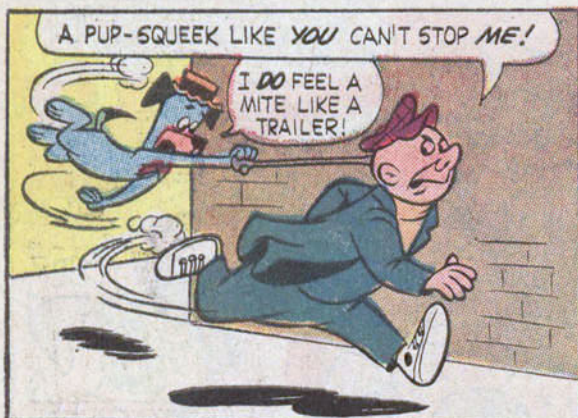
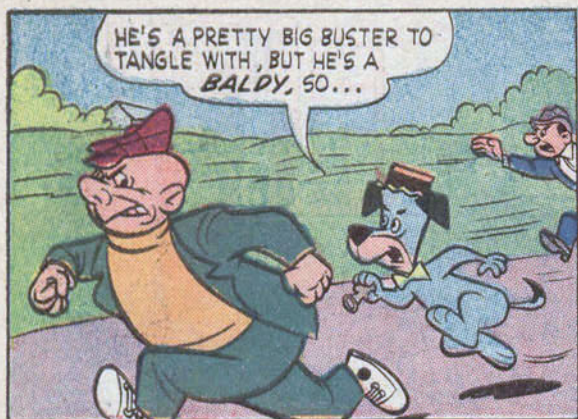




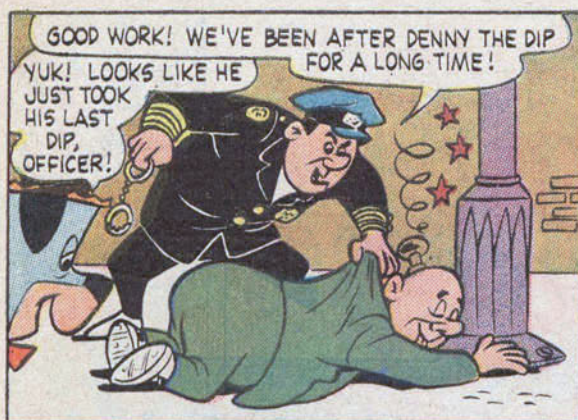






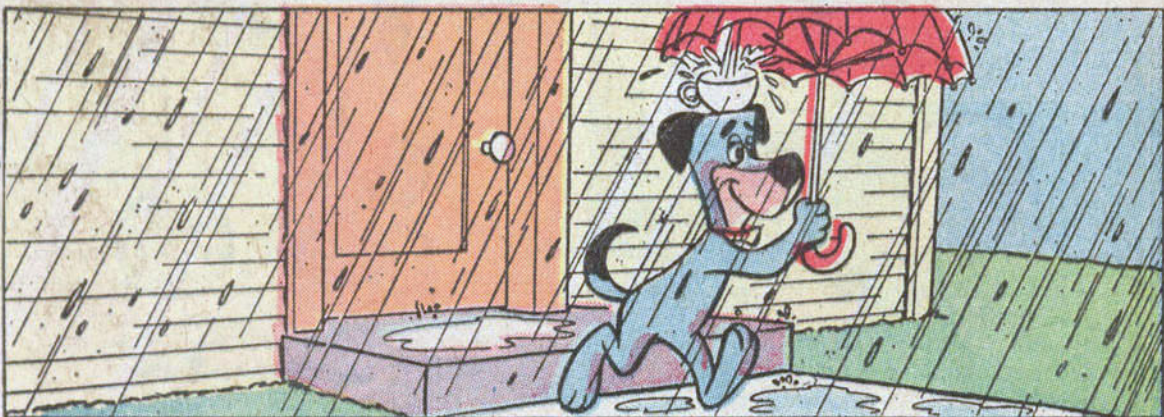
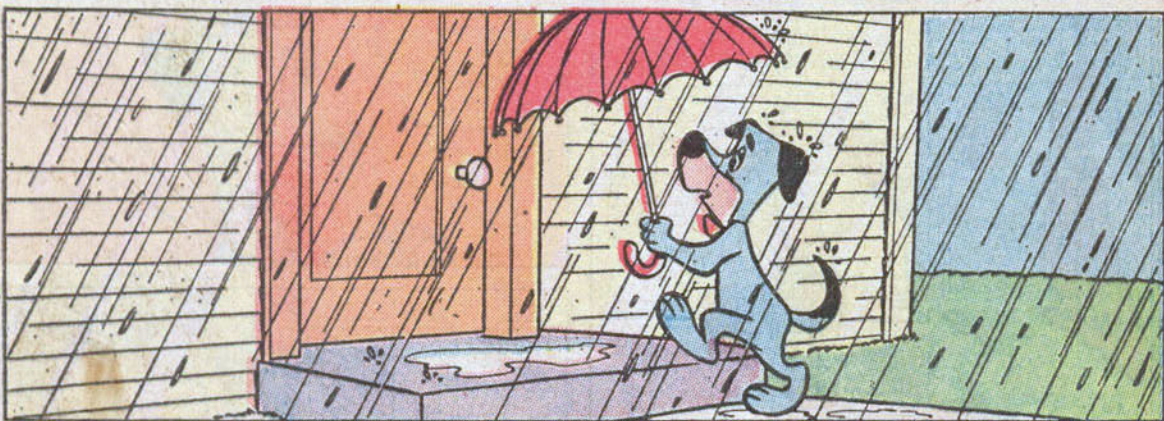
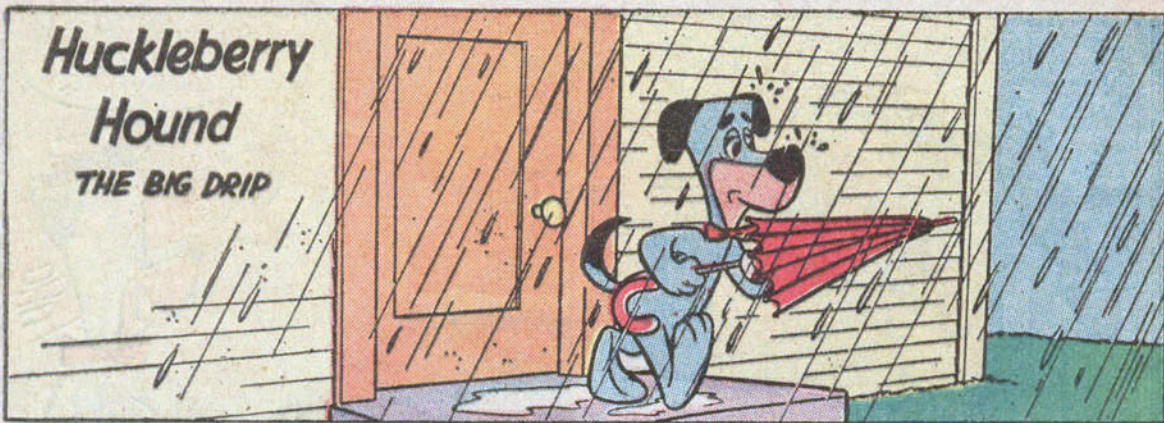








**Huckleberry  
Hound**  
**THE BIG DRIP**



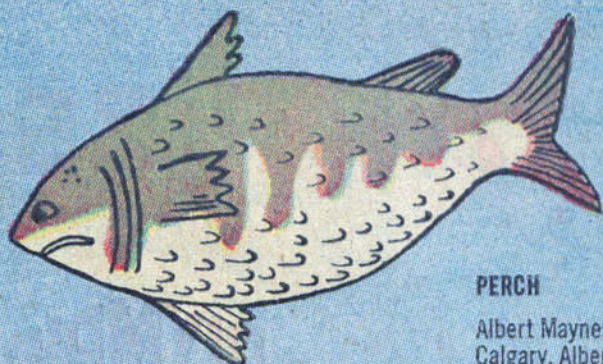




# Reader's Page ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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**BISON**



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Kitimat, B.C., Canada

**TOUCAN**



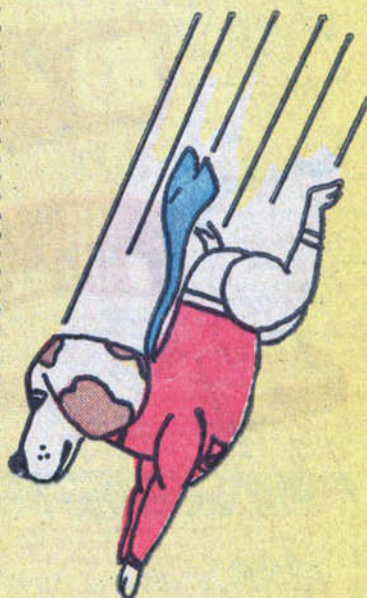
Lee Evans  
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**MR. HARRY FOX**



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Taos, New Mexico

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